

# DAILY APPEAL.

ALL ELECTIONS ENROLLED. REMITTANCES TO THE OFFICE MUST BE MADE BY MAIL. NO CASH RECEIVED. WE WILL NOT HOLD THEMSELVES RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY LOSS THAT MAY OCCUR.

THE APPEAL IS RELIABLY DISCONTINUED AT THE END OF THE TIME PAID FOR, UNLESS REVERSED IN ADVANCE.

MEMPHIS.

FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 25, 1857.

CHRISTMAS GREETING.

Each year we rejoice at the annual return of Household joys, which have given us so much pleasure, and have conserved to us many precious services, the hymns of psalms and the first sermon was then delivered by the Rev. George D. Custer, of the First Presbyterian Church, Dr. M. C. Merriam, two thousand persons were comfortably seated, the arrangements of the hall were such that every person could see and hear, and witness everything which transpired, the view entirely unobstructed, and the voice of the speaker clearly heard.

The church had a perfect success.

At the hour of eleven, the reverend speaker concluded his discourse, and the hymn of psalms was sung, and the audience were invited to make remarks. My feelings are so incomplete that I want to say a few words, and I do not know how to begin. After the service, we gathered in the parlor, and the audience, who had been interested in the services, gathered around the "lectern," and the organist, when it is considered, that this day, gloved in the bosom and demonstrated themselves in the outward bearing of the world's sons centuries ago. The world may have grown wiser than it was, but it has not lost, in this respect, any higher claim upon our attachment, and regard of us. Friends repeat themselves, and the hours of their heart-beatings are the same, as those which they were in the beginning of the world. The power of association constantly calls up to our minds the feelings and events of the past. The celebration of all associations rests upon this idea. Hence it is that the approach of a New Year always suggests to the heart pleasant remembrances, and calls up thoughts which are difficult to reproduce.

On this day, the family group has ap-

propriated to its own innocent and holy recreations. The Christmas fires infuse a new gen-

eral and increasing warmth. The Christmas lamp burns more brightly and abides with the general affections that feed it. The Christmas tree, decked with its boughs and shades its

surrounding beauties with a tender and more

telling grace from the heart. And the Christmas greeting falls with a warmer ca-

cence upon the earth, with the Christmas smile

in its way also evincing the heart,

and a quiet pulsation in that temple of de-

cent affection.

In the social circles of life there are some

affectionate ties which affect to deepen. They

live in their ease. They often throw off a

sort of care from the burdened heart, and re-

veil pinches of a divine and holy spirit

which are not permitted to witness and

to lay bare the secret of their souls.

They often say, "I am a man of the world;

"I am a man of the world;" but they

are not men of the world; they are men of

the world.

Wish them, should not even the state-re-

presentatives of the people, and their

representatives of the people, and their